

THE extremely moderate prices—\$10, \$12.50 and \$15—for our blue and black Serge Suits—their well-known reliability and perfection of style and fit—make them the most popular summer suits worn. Do you wear one? You will if you'll investigate their good qualities.

Still a few left of those \$10, \$12.50 and \$15 white and fancy Flannel and Serge Coats and Pants. We are closing out at \$5.00 for Coats—\$2.50 for Pants.

Every Negligee Shirt in the store has been reduced. 38c buys the 75c and 50c ones; 85c the \$1.25 and \$1.00 ones; \$1.00 for the \$1.50 ones; \$1.50 for \$2.00 ones; \$1.75 for \$2.50 ones; \$2.25 for \$3.00 ones, and \$2.50 for the \$3.50 ones.

\$1, 75c and 50c Underwear, 35c each, or 3 for \$1. Some special size shoes at HALF PRICE.

Robinson, Chery & Co.

12th and F Sts. Clothes, Furnishings, Hats, Shoes.

THE RINK.

THE RINK.

What We Want.
1,000 New Buyers—
Cash or Credit.

The crowds on Saturday, taking advantage of the GREAT SALE OF FURNITURE, CARPETS, UPHOLSTERY and WALL PAPERS from the GREAT NEW YORK AVENUE RINK was a healthy surprise. We expected many but never the number that thronged our ONE GREAT 25,000 feet floor.

TODAY (MONDAY), AUGUST 3, IS THE DAY—TOMORROW, the 4th, and WEDNESDAY, the 5th, when the most startling reductions in our respective lines will be made to clear ourselves of the stock just taken from Thirteenth and F Streets and placed on our one great floor.

NO DULL TIMES WITH US. Come for
A \$50 Chamber Suite for..... **\$25.00**
A \$90 Parlor Suite for..... **\$45.00**
A \$25 Sideboard for..... **\$12.50**
200 Solid Oak Tables, 16-in. top..... **35 cts**
1,000 6-ft. Extension Tables..... **\$2.90 ea.**
100 Large hard wood Arm Rockers..... **\$1.15 each**
500 Imported Wilton Rugs, 5 ft. by 2 ft. 3, knotted fringed ends **\$1.89 each**

The Sale of the Times. CASH OR CREDIT.

Julius Lansburgh Furniture and Carpet Co.,
New York Avenue, between 13th and 14th Sts.

LOWEST PRICE Clothing Sale IN THE DISTRICT.

Finest Flax Crash Linen Suits, formerly sold at \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00. Now.....	\$3.60
Office Coats.....	20c
Men's Blue Linen Suits.....	\$2.90
Black Alpaca Coats sold for \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$4.00. Now.....	\$2.00
Black Pongee Coats and Vests. Now.....	\$2.00
Fine Cassimere Suits.....	\$4.50
Men's Serge Coats.....	\$1.40
Men's fine English Serge Double-breasted Coats.....	\$2.90
Men's Fancy Linen Coats and Vests.....	\$1.35
Children's Suits.....	35c
Children's Suits.....	50c
Children's Suits.....	75c
Ordinary Knee Pants.....	49c

H. FRIEDLANDER & BRO.
9th and E Sts.

Yes, Sir!
\$5.90

Is all we're asking for those broken sizes of \$10, \$12 and \$15 Summer Suits—your choice of plain, gray, or mixed. Best Mixed Colors, 12 lb. Best Large Lamp Starch, 10 lb. \$1 boxes Cigars, 50c.

M. Dyrenforth & Co.,
621 PA. AVE. N. W.
Under Metropolitan Hotel.

Learn's 2c bottles Root Beer, 1c. Sure-catch Fly Paper, 2c sheet. 1c boxes Toilet Soap, 7c box. Best Mixed Cakes, 12c lb. Best Large Lamp Starch, 10 lb. \$1 boxes Cigars, 50c.

JOHNSTONS, 737 7th St.

ENAMELING—Same as done at factories and fully guaranteed. **BRAZING**—Acme Repair and Bicycle Co., 1149 Penna. Ave.

You'll make a great mistake

if you don't take advantage of this clearing sale we're having—

Good Furniture was never so cheap.
Good Carpets were never so cheap.
Good Mattings were never so cheap.
Good Refrigerators were never so cheap.
Good Baby Carriages were never so cheap.
Good Crocheryware was never so cheap.
Good Kitchenware was never so cheap.
Good Bedding was never so cheap.

Most everything that this big store holds—and it holds everything your house can possibly need—is being offered at prices that are considerably below the actual values. We'd rather sacrifice than carry over.

The more you buy the more you'll save. Investigate!—remembering that

"Your credit is good."

House & Herrmann,
Liberal Furnishers,
N. E. Cor. 7th and I Sts.

The Home and Office

—can be kept delightfully cool during this hot weather by putting in electric fans and incandescent lights—to use instead of the hot scorching gas. The cost of the electricity is very little compared with the comfort derived. Phone us about it.

U. S. Electric Lighting Co.,
213 14th St. Phone 77.

Cyclists and Travelers should never be without **ANTIKOLERINE**

(Tablets). The Positive, Tasteless Cure for diarrhea, dysentery, cholera morbus, cholera infantum.

GIBBONS, BUTTER DEALER.

MALACHI TOLD THE TRUTH

He Drinks Gin, Gets Drunk, But Will Not Lie.

MOSES BERRY'S LUCKY DAY

His Record Was Not Produced in Court Against Him—Magdalene's Love Was Cast Aside by Faithless William Carter—Policeman Flynn's Dignity Ruffled by a Colored Youth.

Justice of the Peace Charles S. Scott assumed charge of Judge Kimball's court this morning.

Judge Miller was also far away, going as fast as steam could carry him, from the tribunal where Justice Samuel C. Mills will preside in his place for the next month.

Judge Scott has not been in the police court since last summer, and when he started the proceedings today he had forty-four prisoners in the dock. He is short, bald, bearded, and has a most merciful heart. He believes, with Judge Miller, in imposing light fines where there is no vicious intent shown.

His honor is known all over the country from his connection with the now celebrated Gerstenberg dog case. The dog, Bismarck by name, a deep-chested brindle, was charged one day with biting a boy, and Judge Scott ordered him to be killed that night. His owner jumped to his feet, shouting almost like Bessie Grey in the "carfare" poem, "Bismarck will not let her night."

It was then the court exhibited his tender feeling by saying: "There, then, my dear sir, I'll make it tomorrow morning, then." But Bismarck still lives, and Judge Scott's first question of the reporters this morning was about him.

KENDIG ON DECK AGAIN.

Bullfinch Kendig has returned and was warmly greeted by some oldsters in the police court. Acting under his advice they all pleaded guilty, and escaped with light fines. The first four called all had biblical names. They were Malachi Harris, Moses Berry, Solomon McCoy and Magdalene Diggins. They got a great deal of liquor into their heads and fell into evil ways, spending Sunday night in the police court.

Solomon McCoy invaded the quiet of Georgetown Sunday evening with a gun jag, awakening by his yells and profanity citizens enjoying an after-dinner nap.

Policeman Parham caught him on M street and demanded what he meant by such conduct.

Solomon possessed none of the wisdom of his great namesake. His answer was a blast of oaths and Parham gathered him in.

"Your honor," said the officer, pointing to Solomon, standing in front of the rail mauling and growling, "this old man was shouting and cursing and making a noise like a block. He can use more oaths in a minute than any man I ever met."

"Now, Solomon," said Judge Scott, "can you explain this?"

McCoy said he could. He is a man of fifty. His face is mottled with rum blossoms and his hair is swollen and inflamed from constant drinking.

CAUSED BY HIS FOOT.

"It was me foot, sur, what caused me arrest."

"Your foot?" said Judge Scott, "what has your foot to do with getting drunk?"

"Maybe he is like Ben Hickman," interrupted Prosecutor Pugh. "He has whisky on the hoof."

Solomon, mystified by Mr. Pugh's remarks, said he was afflicted with chilblains, and the only thing that relieved his pain was a judicious dose of rum and lemon.

"It acts as a wash," he said.

"I agree with you," retorted the court. "In relieving your feet you sent the disease to your brain. At all events it wasn't chilblains; you only have that affliction in winter."

"Not in me case," replied Solomon. "O! I have this day an' night every day in August."

"We'll send you to the workhouse for thirty days," said the judge, "and have your complaint looked after."

"But I kin treat thim meself," objected McCoy.

"Yes, with whisky," said Mr. Pugh; "step back."

THE BAILIFF'S MISTAKE.

When McCoy had retired, Bailiff Cole called the collateral list, and got a little mixed. Instead of saying, "Answer to your names, or you forfeit your money," he yelled, "Answer to your money, or you forfeit your names."

The spectators laughed, and Mr. Pugh said it was no use in attempting to have money, his name was worth little, "especially here," added the prosecutor, calling Mr. Malachi Harris, known in his neighborhood as the blackberry wonder.

"Because of his ability to dispose of that cordial in great quantities."

Policeman Stewart arrested him Saturday night. Malachi, after ordering several drinks of his favorite tipple in a barrel house, refused to pay, and when the proprietor kicked him out, as is the pleasant custom under such circumstances, threatened to get into the police court.

"Mistake Judge Scott," said Harris to the court, after the policeman had made things look pretty black for him, "you knows me, 'deed you does."

"I fear that is not good recommendation," smiled Judge Scott. "Under what circumstances did I meet you?"

"Las' summer, yass, boss, las' summer, w'en you lets me go fer not doin' nothin'," answered Harris.

"Have you been here since?"

"I ciss-cross mah heart fo' times, but I haven't," swore Malachi, fervently.

"Do you know him, Kendig?" inquired Mr. Pugh of the bailiff.

Ken scrutinized the culprit's features closely, and said he was telling the truth. "An' I allus does," broke in Harris. "I drinks gin an' blackberry, but I won't lie."

Malachi was fined \$1, which he paid.

MOSES' CELEBRATION.

Moses Berry cannot stand prosperity. After having been out of employment for months, he secured a job last week, and celebrated his first pay day, Saturday, by getting drunk. He became disorderly and was arrested.

Moses has been in the dock many times, but was not known to Judge Scott, and escaped with a small fine. He played in luck all around, as the officer who had the case was a new policeman, and was ignorant of the defendant's bad record.

Moses is quick-witted and took advantage of the situation.

"Judge," he said, when arraigned, "I'm a taxpayer an' a citizen. I ask yo' not ter send me down among dem onery bums at de workhouse."

Moses fiercely frowned at a man in the pen, who has done time with him. He said in his joy over the first pay day he has experienced in a year that he got drunk.

"I feel so good," he explained, "w'en I feels dat munny in mah pocket, I jist naturally had ter take ter likker."

Judge Scott read him a lecture and fined him \$1.

MAGDALENE'S LOVE.

Magdalene Diggins loves. The subtle passion burns in her dusky bosom for William

Crippled Shoe Prices Beckon!

Our Seventh Street Store closes daily, except Saturday, at 8 p. m.

We are closing out every pair of summer shoes in our stores at a mere fraction of their actual worth.

Ladies' Best \$2.50 Tan Goat Laced Shoes—square, opera or needle toes—Also Boys' \$2.50 Indestructible Tan Calf Shoes..... **\$1.65**

Wm. Hahn & Co.'s 930 and 932 7th St., 1914 and 1916 Pa. Ave., 233 Pa. Ave. S. E.

Reliable Shoe Houses.

Carter and has flamed during the passing of six weeks. On a river excursion they spent their time, and William spent as much as \$4 in buying a ring to adorn the thick engagement finger of his sweetheart's left hand.

Then his infatuation waned, and where once the flames of adoration leaped high and strong in his heart for the Magdalene there are now only ally embers. He loved another, Mary Ann Gladwin, not as comely as Magdalene, but he loved her. Such is the perverseness and fickleness of mankind.

William never heard of that little verse which it is well for all tardy swains to remember, stating how necessary it is to "get rid of the old love before you are on with the new."

Fresh from the brickyard on Saturday evening he met Magdalene, and by a subterfuge, got possession of the ring. Later in the evening at a neighbor's house, gathered around a bucket of beer, Mary Ann deliberately exhibited the ring to the party, among them poor Magdalene. At the sight of it she grabbed the bucket, and without hesitation, flung the contents in Mary's face.

THE RIVALS' BATTLE.

The table was turned over and the rivals fought on the floor, through the door, into the alley where William rescued his latest charmer and helped her to escape.

Magdalene used her young, healthy lungs in denouncing the betrayers of her love and faith. In doing this she had to answer to a charge of disorderly conduct before Judge Scott.

Magdalene is not a bad-looking or ill-mannered girl. She was neatly dressed, her collar, cuffs, and apron were clean in spite of the night she had spent in a cell, and she had made herself look as presentable as possible. She frankly admitted being disorderly, but said she had great cause for her action, and related the story to his honor, who, listening kindly, told her to go home and sit no more.

HE CURSED FLYNN.

Policeman Mike Flynn's dignity was vindicated when Judge Scott gave a colored boy with the strange name of Mollie Harris seven days in the workhouse for cursing Mike at the bad grounds.

"Your name isn't Mollie, is it?" asked Mr. Pugh.

"Yes, sah," grinned the boy, not at all worried over his situation; "I wuz named arter my de'd sister."

Mike related how Mollie commented on his corpulence, and made divers other remarks calculated to lower and degrade in the eyes of the public and the sight of His Majesty Col. William G. Moore, the First, their faithful servant and protector, Michael Joseph Flynn.

Judge Scott, realizing the gravity of the case, cleared his throat and declared he would, in furtherance of the aims and ends of justice, stretch out a protecting arm over his beloved Michael Joseph Flynn, and free him from the savage strictures on his avowed misdeeds made by the prisoner.

Therefore, he gave the latter a fortnight's retirement in the workhouse. Exit, Michael Flynn, in triumph; exit, Mollie, with his thumb to his nose and the other fingers in a state of wriggle.

RUNNERS AT DETROIT.

Coming Meeting Promises to Be the Best Given in the West.

Detroit, Aug. 3.—The Detroit Jockey Club's running meeting will open here Tuesday and continue to August 22. The international derby will be run on the opening day, and many of the best three-year-olds in the West are entered.

About 600 horses have arrived to take part in the races, and the list comprises the majority of the Western and Canadian stables of note. M. F. Dwyer's Lady Inez will be a star in the derby and will probably go to the post as favorite.

Capt. James H. Reese of Memphis will be presiding judge, and Col. Lew Tarleton will be his associate. James F. Caldwell, the veteran starter, will handle the flag.

William H. Martin of Chicago and Col. Mike Sweeney, the well-known ring manager, have secured the betting privileges.

The coming meeting promises to be one of the best given in the West this year.

SHOT IN SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Georgia Men Have a Fatal Quarrel About a Debt.

Savannah, Ga., Aug. 3.—A special to the Morning News from Thomasville, Ga., says John T. Rushin shot and killed James F. Lilly in Sunday school at Metcalf, Ga., yesterday.

Both men are prominent in county affairs. It is thought Rushin was crazy. He had fallen out with Lilly recently about an account due by him to Lilly. Both men were at Sunday-school in the Baptist Church. Rushin drew his pistol and dashed at Lilly, shooting him without a word.

Lilly fled to the door and Rushin pursued and shot him again, and then jumped on him and cut his throat. Then Rushin tried to suicide by taking laudanum, but vomited the dose, and is now entrenched in his room with pistol, razor and poison, vowing he will not be taken alive.

Death Instead of Marriage.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 3.—Mrs. Eliza Ralston of No. 5 Shippis street, this city, who owned property here and in Buffalo valued at \$150,000, died yesterday at Oil City from injuries received in falling from the Allegheny Valley express Saturday night.

Ralston was on her way to meet her affianced, a man named Mason of Buffalo, to whom she was to be married at once, and the couple were to take a wedding trip through the lake region.

Elphozo Youngs Co.

Only one quality of butter here—only one price—**25c Pound,**

and the butter is the finest and most delicious Elgin Creamery, for which others get much more.

Controlling the output of an Elgin Creamery enables us to sell fresher butter, and for less than others.

Elphozo Youngs Co.,
Wholesale and Retail Grocers,
428 9th St., bet. D. and E.
We close at 8 p. m., including Saturday.

WILL EXPRESS NO OPINION.

Cardinal Gibbons Refuses to Talk About Finances.

Canton, Ohio, Aug. 3.—A letter was received here yesterday in reply to an inquiry from an admirer of Cardinal Gibbons. The inquirer ventured to ask the cardinal for his opinion on the currency question. The reply is as follows:

"Baltimore, Md., July 30.
"My dear sir: His eminence directs me to say in reply to your letter of the 20th instant that, in view of the diversity of opinion held on the subject of the currency by experts, men who have made it a study, he would not venture to express an opinion.
"Yours very truly,
"WM. A. REARDON."

A Handsomely Furnished House

brings happiness to its possessor, and certainly no better time offers than NOW to beautify your home and furnish it comfortably at the lowest figures ever dured by any firm. Cash or Credit.

MAYER & PETTIT,
Cash or Credit.

PAYS THE TYRANT'S BILLS

For Over a Century the Monarchy Has Been Living Off the Exortions of the People Who Are Now Fighting to Be Free—Story of an Escaped Fugitive.

Spain's Existence Depends on Possessing the Island.

Andrew Jordan of Cuba saved wood for his lodging at the Municipal Lodging House Saturday night. Jordan was born in Cuba, and has spent most of his time in freighting between that island and the United States.

Trade became so dull after the outbreak that Jordan could not get out to do. He was carried to St. Jago, and as he was known to be a Cuban sympathizer, he was kept in jail. A few weeks ago he bought his liberty from the Spanish jailer, but failed to get through the Spanish lines that he might join the standard of the single star.

His shipboard for the United States and landed at Baltimore. He could find no work there and so he came to Washington. To a reporter for The Times Jordan said:

"The curse of Spain is upon Cuba, but I believe that the God of War is with the insurgents. Spain is full of the conceit of medieval days, and is loath to admit that the people have any other right than to be governed. Slowly this conceit is being knocked out of Spain. Rebel rifles are no respecters of royalty, and the Spanish throne is being shot full of holes."

Down there the producing elements in the island are simply fighting for what, to Americans, is the very commonplace right of self-government. Cuba and Porto Rico have been footing the bills for the Spanish monarchy for a century, and have been getting nothing in return—no internal improvements, no schools for the masses, no courts for the redress of wrongs. The laws under which the Cubans have been ruled were made by their enemies, administered by their enemies imported into the island, and enforced by a foreign army. The American colonies refused to stand with Great Britain, and every one of the neighbors of the United States to the south, from the Rio Grande to the Straits of Magellan, have kicked over the traces.

THE ISLAND DEVASTATED.

"Cuba is devastated. The cane fields which would have furnished Spanish revenue, have been burned by the insurgents, and the only fields of cane standing are those that are under the protection of the national armies of the island. No tobacco is being exported and none planted, in obedience to an order of Capt. Gen. Weyler, who thus strikes a blow at the cigar industry of the United States. He hopes, in this way, to cut off contributions to the Cuban cause from Cuban cigar makers in this country."

"The streets of the cities are full of soldiers. The Spanish soldier is not a shining example of martial excellence. He is not vigorous; he is not ardent in the cause for which he is supposed to fight. He cannot shoot well, and horsemanship is not, with him, a strong point."

"The Cubans are offered by men they love. They are inspired by a feeling of hatred for the Spaniard and love for their island home. They shoot well and ride excellently. The Cuban revolutionist is incomparably a better soldier than the Spaniard, yet the official Spanish reports invariably mention a victory over a superior force of Cubans. It is not true. They have suffered a severe loss in every stand they have made, and in the larger engagements have suffered reverses. In the statements of losses from Spanish sources the regulars, even when they attack a superior Cuban force entrenched, lose fewer men than the enemy. This is absurd."

Maceo is in Pinar del Rio, with 10,000 men, and it costs the Spaniards 40,000 men to maintain the trocha. Even then it seems possible for these insurgents to join forces with Gomez and Aquilar whenever it is desired.

INSURGENTS WELL ARMED.

"Not a week passes but that an expedition in aid of the rebellion is landed on the island. Many of these expeditions come from the United States, but the friends of liberty in the Central and South American countries are legion. It is understood that when the fall campaign begins the Cuban force will be as well armed—better armed, in fact—as the Spanish army. Quesada raised 3,000 rifles in two days among the cigarmakers at Tampa and Key West, Fla."

The heavy caliber magazine rifles of American make seem to fit the conditions of Cuban warfare better than the small-bore Mauser gun of the Spaniards.

"Acts of injustice seem to be common. The Spaniards admit the burning of Cuban hospitals. This is contrary to the usage of war. They also shoot prisoners of war. Men and women are kept in filthy jails on flimsy charges for months without trial. It is strange that no interest is felt in the United States in the matter of the Khurshid outrages in Armenia, while the Spanish outrages in Cuba, just as atrocious, and committed at the south door of the United States, do not stir public sentiment to a higher pitch."

"Cleveland has always shown himself the ally of the wealthy classes. Even in his attitude toward Cuba he shows it. The wealthy families, or many wealthy families, own Spanish bonds. These are practically worthless without Cuba to secure them. If the Porto Ricans aid the Cubans the rotten throne of Spain will be torn down just that much sooner."

Our Prices the Lowest in the City.

Terms on Credit Made to Suit Your Circumstances.

CASH OR CREDIT.
Particular Attention Paid to Mail Orders.

MAYER & PETTIT
... RELIABLE OUTFITTERS ...

415 SEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST.

Do Not Miss This Sale.

The grand sale of what remains of the Famous stock is in full swing—and you cannot afford to miss getting a handsome Suit at about ONE-THIRD its value. **THE CROWDS** on Saturday bore testimony of the wonderful bargains to be had. Be among the lucky ones to secure a fine Suit during this sale.

Stern's
904-906 Seventh Street.

THE INDEPENDENT ICE CO. Yellow wagons deliver daily to all parts of the city and Mount Pleasant their superior quality of KENNEBEC ICE at lowest rates. Office 910 Pa. ave. and 3108 Water st.

Mothers! Do you know that ANTIKOLERINE (Tablets) is a Specific for Cholera Infantum and the teething of Infants and Children

ELECTRIC FANS